

## INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

### Robbers Make Him Real Angry; He Beats Three

CHICAGO.—"Do you know how it feels to be held up and look down the barrel of a revolver within six inches of your face? Well, it makes me sore, sore all through—I get so mad I don't think of anything but just trying to get the fellow that tries," and Ambrose B. Chadwick, who gave three gunmen the thrashing of their lives, doubled up his fist and shook it at no one in particular.

Three armed men held up Mr. Chadwick almost in front of his home at 711 South Hermitage avenue, the other night. The next minute they thought a wildcat had fallen into their midst. Mr. Chadwick received a split lip and a bullet hole through a trouser's leg. It is not thought that the gunmen will be able to put in much time at their trade for some time.

If you want to come through a holdup with flying colors here are several bits of advice offered by Mr. Chadwick in telling of his experience:

"Train your mind to fear no man."

"If a man five feet from you points a gun and cries, 'Hands up,' don't hesitate to obey."

"If he holds the gun a few inches from you and you can see it, get hold of it—your grab for it will be quicker than his finger."

"As I was coming toward my house I saw these three men coming toward me. Just as I got to them the biggest fellow shoved a gun within six inches of my face. I was mad. Just as soon as I saw that gun, the thought went through me, 'You think I'm a fool, don't you?' Well, I'll get you and I'll get you good, too."

"It was no more than leveled before I grabbed it with my right hand around the cylinder and shoved it up in the air. I'm left handed and when the next to the biggest fellow let drive at me with his fist, I ducked a bit and reached for him. I got a good grip on his neck."

"The third fellow started to go through my pockets. He was the first to say a word. He couldn't get into my pockets, because the man I had by the throat and the other fellow were dragging me all over the walk, trying to make me let go."

"The little fellow quit trying to beat me and jumped in and tore my hands loose from the fellow's throat and then they all started to run. I made a move to go after them and one of them fired on me."

### Taxidermists Preserve Remains of Big Eagle

SPOKANE, WASH.—The remains of an eagle, not only the largest one ever killed in the Rockies, but one which played an important part in a romance of the Colville Indians many years ago, have been preserved by taxidermists of this city. The bird, with a spread of seven feet, is the property of Clair Hunt, allotting agent for the Indians on the south half of the Colville reservation, in eastern Washington. The eagle is credited by the Indians with having saved a man's life and thereby indirectly causing a double murder.

About thirty years ago two young Indians, twin brothers, fell in love with the most beautiful and attractive girl on the reservation. The rivalry existed for two years. Finally one captured the prize, much to the disappointment of the jealous brother. For several months the young couple lived happily in a tepee in the shadow of a cliff where the far-famed eagle's nest was located.

One day the brothers went to the cliff to secure eagle feathers. The married one, being much the lighter, was lowered to the shelf on which the nest was built. As soon as he was lowered, the jealous brother dropped the rope, hurried to the tepee and took the young bride and rode away.

From his high perch the Indian husband could see his bride being carried away. At sunset the old eagle returned and with a shrill scream swooped down upon the unwelcome guest, burying his talons in the neck and face of the despondent bride. The Indian, not caring whether he lived or died, grasped the legs of the infuriated bird and plunged over the cliff.

The bird and its human passenger floated to the valley and landed within a few yards of the deserted tepee. The big eagle soared back to his home on the cliff, while the young Indian mounted his cayuse and rode in pursuit of the brother who had stolen his faithful squaw. Late that night the enraged husband caught up with the runaway couple and in the heat of passion and jealous rage killed them both.

### Final Cigarette Foils Elaborate Suicide Plans

SHREVEPORT, LA.—In a quiet ward at the City hospital, "Chris" Bills, swathed in a perfect bathrobe of gauze, made the unequivocal statement that he is through with cigarettes. Coupons or no coupons, he is done with that form of dissipation for good, for, as he says, when a habit has caused all the trouble in a man's life and then upsets his death it is no longer a habit—it's a nuisance.

The other day "Chris" was as busy as could be along toward four o'clock in the afternoon. About half an hour before his wife, to whom he had not spoken in more than a week, had left the house, and before going had given him a general outline of "what she thought of him. About the only portion of the outline suitable for present use was that he was a good cigarette smoker—and that let him out. As soon as his wife's voice died out down the street, "Chris" began to hustle.

He stuffed all the keyholes in the doors, pulled down the windows tight, wrote one of the saddest suicide notes ever written and prepared to arbitrate with his wife through the medium of the gas company. When everything was ready he turned on the power and began to fuss around to select a position that would break his wife's heart on her return home.

He thought that if he put a wreath on his forehead it would look pretty far and also considered sitting with a newspaper before him and a smile on his face, as though this was to him a most prosaic occasion. All the time the gas was ticking through the meter and the room was becoming more cozy.

"Chris" was still putting around making up his mind about how to be discovered, when it occurred to him that he might be less nervous if he lit a cigarette and went about the matter with less excitement and more concentration. He selected a cigarette, found a match and lit it.

When "Chris" was found on the roof of the First Baptist church soon after the explosion his head was resting in a bureau drawer and his position was anything but grief-producing.

### New York Engine House Dog Abhors Small Fires

NEW YORK.—This is not the story of "Bosco, the Fire Eater." It's the story of "Freckles, the Fire Fighter." Freckles is a dog. He's a fire dog. He is the mascot at No. 1 engine house. And he's a regular fire fighter, too.

If you are skeptical, a call any time at the engine house will satisfy you, for, like the men of the Jackson department, Freckles is always on duty and will stage his fire eating exhibition any time.

The dog actually puts out fires. He has a natural or trained instinct (the point is in dispute) to abhor fire, and a burning match thrown on the floor, pipe, dumplings or cigar stub, or a purposely lighted piece of paper, will immediately arouse his ire. He looks at the blaze or smoke, as the case may be, a minute, then paws it with the right foot, then with the left, until it is out.

Then he chews the "ruins"—cigar stub, charred paper or whatever it may be—and then ejects it. It is not an accident, either, as a test any time will show Freckles "on duty" and a fierce and aggressive fire fighter at all times.

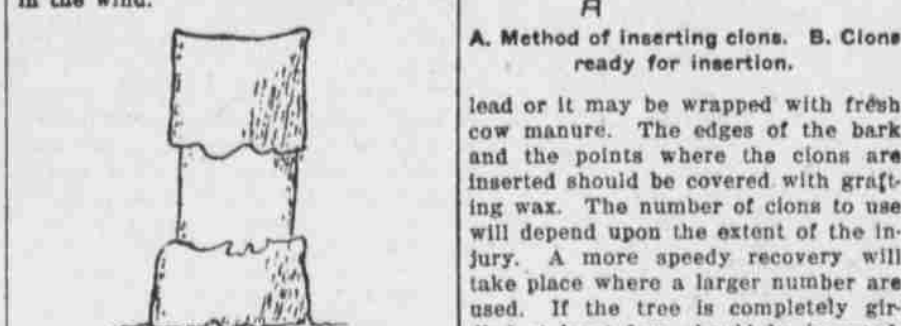
Some of the men of the department say "Freckles," so named because his spots, being a coach dog, fights fire naturally. Two men say he has been trained to do the unusual stunt. These men are George Kuhn and Paul Hagalke. They say George Kuhn and Paul Hagalke trained the animal. He is quite a wonder. He is amusing and a real fire fighter, with exception—he runs and hides when an alarm comes in. He refuses to go fire fighting outside of No. 1 engine house.

## GREAT DAMAGE DONE TO YOUNG FRUIT TREES BY MICE AND RABBITS

Pests Girdle the Trees—Simple Remedy To Clean the Sod Away For Several Inches and Making a Mound Around Each Tree

(J. H. Carmody, Department of Horticulture, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.)

Field mice and rabbits frequently cause considerable damage to young fruit trees in Kentucky by girdling. Oftentimes the tree is completely girdled for a space of several inches in length and in extreme cases the injury extends even down to the roots. This form of injury is especially noticeable where the young orchard has been in sod. In order to protect a tree against injury of this kind it is best to clean the sod away from the tree for a space of several inches in the fall and then make a mound about six or eight inches high around each tree, packing it quite firm. This will not only serve as a protection against rodents, but it will act as a brace for the tree and prevent it from whipping in the wind.



A. Method of inserting cions. B. Cions ready for insertion.

Young tree girdled by mice or rabbits. Note the jagged edges of the bark that must be trimmed smooth.

Treatment of this kind is usually not thought of in time and the orchardist is often dismayed in spring to find his trees seemingly entirely ruined. The outer bark will be easily removed, and it is plain to see that the tree will die unless something is done immediately.

A very simple way to repair this damage is by means of bridge grafting. First trim all the injured bark away to sound, live bark. Next select some dormant cions about the size of a

lead or it may be wrapped with fresh cow manure. The edges of the bark and the points where the cions are inserted should be covered with grafting wax. The number of cions to use will depend upon the extent of the injury. A more speedy recovery will take place where a larger number are used. If the tree is completely girdled at least four should be inserted. Keep down any growth that tends to start from the buds on the cions.

Grafting wax may be made as follows:

4 pounds of resin.

2 pounds of beeswax.

1 pound of tallow.

Crush the resin and cut up the tallow and beeswax. Boil all three together until they are completely dissolved. Pour this dissolved mass into a pail of cold water and allow to cool for a few minutes. Grease the hands well and pull the wax until it is light brown in color. Wrap in greased paper and use as needed.

EXPENSE BUDGET FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER

(Miss Mary E. Sweeney, Head of Home Economics Department, Kentucky State University.)

Are you a successful housekeeper? What assures you that you are? The amount of money saved out of your housekeeping allowance? Is that the highest test for efficiency in home administration? What are the fundamentals by which you judge the success of any system of industrial management? By three things—the quality and quantity of the output, the labor required and the cost of production. Can we judge the home by these same fundamentals? The output of the home is citizens, and the state and society have the right to demand that they be healthy, happy and useful; that the housewives keep their families in such a condition of health and mind that they can maintain their highest working capacity for the longest period possible; that this be done with an economical expenditure of brain, muscle and money. The world of today is stamping as inefficient the housewife who with an undue amount of physical labor and mental stress produces the kind of citizenship which society demands.

When a person determines to build a house he first decides upon the amount of money he expects to spend; he then engages the services of an architect, who indicates by drawings and specifications the dimensions of the structure, the number and size of the rooms, the windows and doors, the porches and closets which such a sum of money will secure. Every detail of the building is provided for before the foundation is dug. This set of drawings, known as blue prints, is indispensable to the architect, the contractor and the workmen.

In housekeeping the budget is to a housewife what the set of blue prints is to the builder. In her household expenditure, which includes food, clothing, lights and coal, rent, or, if the property is owned, taxes, insurance and repairs, ice, telephone, dentist bills and other miscellaneous expenditures, a budget is simply fixing the amount of the family purse that will be eaten, worn, lived in, burned, or otherwise expended. In the methods adopted in using this household allowance probably the most universal is the "hit and miss" method in which

the housewife keeps within her household income by spending almost recklessly when crops are good or business is flourishing, or skimping unreasonably when crops are poor or when there is a financial stringency in business.

Every one is more or less familiar with the second method, where no records are kept, and bills are paid so long as the income lasts. There is on the part of the housewife no idea of the proportion of the money, available for running the house, that is spent for groceries, the cost of a servant in wages, additional food consumed and in the waste; and if she fails to live within the amount apportioned her, she finds no way to reduce her deficit. Probably the cause of the failure of women to adopt these methods of conducting their housekeeping in a business-like way is the lack of previous systematic business training and a half-hearted belief that the many items which enter into the daily routine will not yield to household accounting.

The third method is the budget system, in which a woman knows the amount of the family housekeeping appropriation; that her rent must fall within twenty per cent if the salary is \$1,000 to \$2,000; she understands that nine to twelve per cent must be allowed for clothing; that the food demands twenty to thirty per cent of the total amount (these estimates were based upon budgets which were in use by families in various parts of the country and collected by Bruere). Operating expenses, including heat, light, water, ice, telephone and miscellaneous expense, cost the family with \$1,000 to spend \$200 per year; the amount spent for advancement, such as books, magazines, daily papers, lectures, music, clubs and societies must be determined by the individual family group, but they are almost invariably an index of the culture of the family. In building the family health, efficiency and happiness the woman with the budget plans to place every dollar where it will give the greatest benefit to the largest number of the family group; she puts into her plans and specifications for every month the same amount of brains, administration, and system that her husband puts into his business.

Introducing New Hogs.

When the new stock sow or boar is received at the farm, put it by itself for a month or six weeks at least. If at that time it seems perfectly healthy, and has been improved in flesh, it is safe to put it with the other stock. This is a safe preventive of the introduction of disease on the farm.

One way of increasing profits in dairy farming is to cut down the herd to the actual profit makers.

Rapid milking is an advantage if it is done without hurting or irritating the cow, and she is milked clean.

The cow that gives the most milk when fresh is not always the best milker in a year's time.

Chicks ten to twelve weeks old are ready for the broiler market and they ought to weigh two pounds by that time.

Wet mashers are better for fattening fowls because they are more easily digested than dry feeds.

High roosts, when one keeps the heavy breeds, are conducive to bumblefoot and leg weakness.

An extra evening is a good investment.

Cow Unlike a Machine.

Remember that the cow is not exactly like a machine or a mill. You can't put in a certain food and get milk of desired quality. The cow makes it in her own individual way.

It requires careful management to plan farm work so that the work horses, like idle men, are an expensive luxury. Try to avoid a "rush" season.

Farmers and pig growers do not always appreciate the value of green feeds and pastures for their animals.

Keep a piece of ice on cow cover during time it is being delivered. This keeps it from churning.

One of the best disinfectants for a dairy barn is sunlight. After the windows are installed, the cost is nothing.

The quickest and surest way to down competition is to produce better stock.

Lime should frequently be scattered around the poultry house as a disinfectant.

If the sow sows her young, it is a direct reflection upon the feeder.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By O. R. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MAY 24

UNPROFITABLE SERVANTS.

LESSON TEXT.—Luke 17:1-15. GOLDEN TEXT.—"He that glorifieth in his glory in the Lord." 1 Cor. 1:31.

This lesson is closely connected with that of last week; while spoken especially to his disciples it was most probably at the same time and in the same atmosphere as that of the other lesson. The teaching is a continuation of that just given and which grew out of the hospitality Jesus received in the Pharisee's house. The heart of Jesus was filled with compassion for the needy multitude. He, the Good Shepherd, was seeking the lost sheep. His anger was kindled against the men whose love of money and of show had calloused them in the presence of this multitude. It was in this spirit that he turned and taught his disciples.

A Special Warning.

1. "Take Heed to Yourselves," vv. 1-4. It is inevitable that occasion of stumbling shall come. Satan is not going to lose his spoil without putting forth his best endeavor to hold, to ensnare, to trap men. God, however, has taken this into his plan and makes them to work out for the good of his people. Ps. 78:10; II Cor. 12:7. Why does God permit evil in the world? He uses these stumbling blocks to test us and we who are approved are made manifest. I Cor. 11:10. This does not mean that we are guiltless if through one we fall, nor minimize the guilt of the one through whom they come, see Matt. 18:7. We as followers must be to every possible length to avoid being an occasion to another. I Cor. 8:9, 13; 10:32; Rom. 14:13. In this lesson (v. 2) Jesus sounds a special warning against those who cause one of his little ones to stumble, e. g., those weak in faith, this hungry multitude who follow him, these "babes in Christ," as well as children of tender years. Particularly, however, is this doom pronounced upon those who divert from paths of righteousness the course of childhood. Not only men who prey upon those of tender years, who exploit their labor or cause their moral corruption, but careless and indifferent parents should ponder these words. To hinder a child from accepting Christ or cause it to stumble through a sinful example will reap an awful retribution. The word "these" as here used is another indication of the nearness of childhood to our Lord in his earthly life.

To avoid such a danger each individual life must "take heed" (v. 3). (I Tim. 5:16). Appealing to his disciples Jesus showed them their true attitude towards a sinning man was to rebuke him, Lev. 19:17, and if he repented he should be forgiven. It was here that the Pharisees and rulers had failed. They were "blind leaders of the blind" and failed to see the eagerness of the sinners and publicans to hear Jesus, a movement which indicated a desire to reach a higher moral plane. Understanding this, they would have forgiven them even though it be unto "seven times in the day." Forgiveness here means to dismiss or to send away as though the offense had never occurred; thus God forgives us, Isa. 37:17; Micah, 7:19; Ps. 103:12; Matt. 6:12. The use of the perfect number seven indicates that there is to be no fault, but that our forgiveness should always be ready for the man who comes saying, "I repent." We are not to wait for him to give evidences of being repentant before we extend our pardon.

Nothing Impossible.

II. "Increase Our Faith," vv. 5-10. Such a program as that just outlined must have staggered the apostles as they thought of their own inability to conduct their lives. This exclamation reveals their sense of the importance, superiority and difficulty of his ideals. As we come into personal fellowship with our Lord that the eyes of our understanding are opened and we see our importance and the necessity of having him fulfill in us that which is lacking of his ideals. Their petition was a recognition of ability as well as of his need. In response to our cry he will supply, Mark 9:24-27. Nothing is impossible to him (v. 6), Phil. 4:13. The illustration is one easy to remember. The insignificant little seed of the mustard has in it tremendous power of growth and development, many thousand times its own weight and bulk, see Matt. 13:31, 32, because it is linked with God's tremendous laws of life, with omnipotence. Our Lord contrasts such power with the removal of a yucca tree; small wonder we receive such a vivid and lasting lesson of the power of faith, even the weakest faith. Faith is a principle necessary to overcome the obstacles in the way of measuring up to his ideals. If it is of the right quality, it is equal to the doing of the most mighty things. Passing from this contrast Jesus uses the parable which follows (vs. 7-10). The word "but" would suggest an apparent departure from this subject. It is, however, a correction of any false idea that may have arisen that the doing of duty can be the cause of boastfulness or create any rights whereby we may expect any special reward for services. The disciples, as has been suggested, realized the difficulty of obeying his commands, yet they knew that such obedience would assure them the highest rewards of faith. His words implied and warranted such a conclusion, hence he warns them not to make the reward the motive of their service, John 6:26, 27. In this parable the slave, his master's property, has no rights, no claims upon his master, and is expected to perform his duties.

## TWO MOTHERS-IN-LAW

By M. J. PORTER.

When Harry Lee and Nina Bennett were wed both the Lees and Bennetts were pleased.

The friends of the happy couple were pleased.

"They will get along like two turtle doves," was the general verdict. They had been married just two years, and their baby was ten months old, when the following things happened:

A bolt made its appearance on Lee's leg and began to ache.

Some one stole his six leghorn chickens.

His colic dog was fool enough to chase a rabbit so far into the next county that he lost himself.

A party to whom he had loaned \$200 went into bankruptcy.

The barber discovered that he was getting bald.

He wanted the nomination for alderman, but didn't get it.

Mrs. Lee had toothache.

Baby had colic.

Up to this date it had been fair weather with the Lees. Nothing had occurred to provoke dissension.

Young Mr. Lee came home fairly longing to kick the dog. His wife had been wishing for an hour past that she could kick a cat.

It was the wife who touched the match. They were at the table and had been rather shy of conversation, when she observed:

"I see that we are to have a circus next week."

"Yum!" growled the husband.

"Will we go?"

"No!"

"We won't?"

"Not by a darned sight! Haven't we had enough circus right here at home the past week to last us for the next five years?"

"And who's to blame for it?" asked the wife.

"I'm not saying."

"That means you think I am, and it is mean of you! Did I cause you to go?"

"Never mind."

"Did I steal your chickens?"

"Never mind."

"But I will mind. I am not going to be blamed unjustly. I have had something to try my patience every hour for days, but I haven't snapped you up."

Ten minutes later the husband put on his hat, and without saying a word he walked off.

"We'll see who gets the best of that!" said the wife as she looked after him.

Twenty minutes later, without having cleared off the table, she was en route for her father's house, half a mile away, wheeling the baby before her in its perambulator.

"Harry and I have separated!" was the announcement she made as her mother met her at the door.

Harry had gone direct to his widowed mother's home, and in response to her anxious inquiries as to why he looked so broken up, he said:

"I fear that Nina and I must part."

"But why?"

"She has no care for my feelings."

He told his story, but the mother said little. When he had departed she sent word to Nina's mother to come over, and then learned that the wife had left her house. Then the two mothers sat down to talk and plan.

They were mothers-in-law worth having. Nina's mother went home and said to the weeping bride-wife:

"My dear, you have done just right!"

"I—I thought you might blame me."

"Not a single bit, nor does his mother. She says she wonders how you managed to live with Harry for a single month."

"Why, Harry has always been kind and good!" protested the surprised wife.

"Don't seek to excuse him. If anything tells you he has no sympathy. Let him have a headache and he must play the booby."

"Why, mother, he is never a booby."

"If he says a thing is so he won't allow you to dispute him."

"But he has often given in to me."

"You poor child, how sacrificing you are, but it must end now. Father will go with you to a lawyer in the morning."

"Why see a lawyer?"

"To file a bill for divorce, of course. Nina, how soon after marriage did Harry begin to beat you?"

"Mother!" she gasped.

"How many times has he turned you outdoors at midnight?"

"Mother, I can't sit here and hear you talk about Harry like that. I tell you he is a good husband."

"I see how it is!" sighed the mother. "He has pounded and bullied you until you are afraid to call your own soul your own. You just wait until it becomes known how he has used you and it may result in a coat of tar and feathers for him!"

The excited wife got on her hat, grabbed the baby and the perambulator, and started for her own home at a gallop. She might be in time to save Harry from the hands of an infuriated mob.

On leaving his mother's house the huffy husband had taken a long walk and then gone home. When he found the house deserted he went back to his mother to announce the fact.

"Does it look to you as if Nina had left for good?" she asked.

"Yes."

"I am glad of it!"

"But, mother—"

"Harry, don't seek to palliate her faults and crimes. Now that you have found her out, go to a lawyer at once and file your bill."

The son got up and left the house and walked to his own. The table had been cleared and things slicked up, and Nina sat waiting.

"Say, Harry," she said as he came in, "I am one!"

"And I the other!" he replied, as he kissed her.

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Some people never know their minds until it is too late to take advantage of them.

## AFTER SUFFERING TWO LONG YEARS

Mrs. Aselin Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

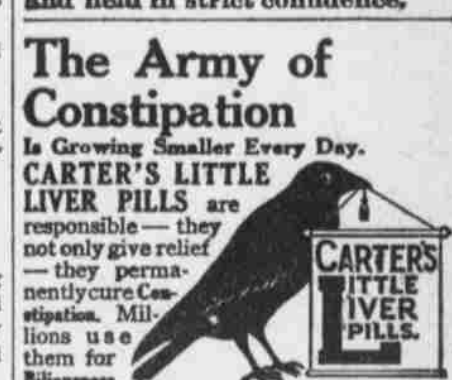
Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflammation. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it we got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case."—Mrs. JOSEPH ASSELIN, 628 Monroe St., N.E., Minneapolis, Minn.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

The Army of Constipation Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Pettit's Eye Salve. SHARPING SORE LIDS. Displeased With Bargain.

Jean sorely wanted a kitten, but, her mother not liking felines, this joy was denied her until a severe operation became prospective. Then a bargain was made with the frightened child.

"If you will be a brave girl, Jean, and go through the operation without fussing you shall have the nicest kitten I can find."

The child, delighted, climbed upon the operating table and took the ether without a struggle. As she came out of the anesthetic and began to feel horribly sick and weak, she murmured something. The nurse leaned over to catch the faintly uttered words: